

SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1904

Utah Club Women Attend Biennial.

MRS. EDWARD BICHSEL OF OGDEN,
Delegate-at-Large For Utah.MRS. CLESON S. KINNEY,
President Utah State Federation.MRS. DEMIES T. F. DENISON OF NEW YORK,
President General Federation Women's Clubs.MISS ALICE REYNOLDS OF PROVO
Delegate-at-Large For Utah.MRS. A. E. BUCKLER,
Alternate From State Federation.

MRS. J. F. GRANT.

Delegate From the Ladies' Literary Club of Salt Lake.

MRS. CHESTER E. COULTER OF OGDEN.

Delegate-at-Large For Utah.

MRS. MARY M. F. ALLEN OF PARK CITY.

Delegate-at-Large For Utah.

MRS. W. A. NELDEN.

Member General Board of Directors From Utah.

MRS. C. H. M'HAHON.

G. F. W. C. Secretary for Utah.

As the seventh biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's clubs draws near, all club women in the country and many from across the waters on either side are looking forward to the great gathering to be held May 17 to 25 in St. Louis, Utah, which has always taken such an active interest in club matters since forming the second state federation in the Union, is this year to have only a small, but nevertheless able, representation at the biennial. Although seven of the state clubs belong to the general federation, independent of the state federation, only one of these has so far determined to send delegates. That is the largest and oldest club in the west—the Ladies' Literary of Salt Lake. From it go Mrs. Ferdinand J. Fabian and Mrs. Joshua F. Grant. The other state clubs entitled to representation by delegates are the Woman's club, the Jewelers' club, the Clefian, the Utah Women's Press club and the Authors' club, of Salt Lake; the Athenaeum, of Park City, and the Busy Women's club, of Moab. Although these clubs have hitherto kept up their membership in the general federation, and have sent delegates, this year they will be without representation except as a part of the state federation. The state federation is entitled to four delegates besides its president, and four alternates. Only six women

go from the state for all of these offices, but the state will be represented on the general board by another one of the best known of the Utah club women, Mrs. W. A. Nelden. Mrs. C. S. Kinney, the state president; Mrs. Mary M. F. Allen of Park City, Mrs. Edward Bichsel and Mrs. Chester E. Coulter, of Ogden, and Miss Alice Reynolds, of Provo, are the regularly accredited delegates from the state, and Mrs. A. E. Buckler, of Provo, president of the Nineteenth century club, is the only alternate.

Two Candidates For President.

The great things that will come up at the biennial for the consideration of the body are, first of all, the election of officers. Two women, both from the west and both especially well fitted for the honor, are spoken of for the next term of the presidency. They are Mrs. Robert Burdette of California and Mrs. Sarah Platt-Decker of Colorado. Both of the women have strong supporters, and while Mrs. Burdette has small opposition from any section of the country Mrs. Platt-Decker has made a more extensive acquaintance in the east and it is expected she will carry a large part of the southern vote as well. The Utah delegation has taken no action as yet in regard to the vote and, at present, would seem to be too small in numbers for either state to make any special effort to obtain pledges. However, cordial invitations have been received from both the California and the Colorado delegations for Utah to accompany them to the biennial, and, supposedly, to support their candidates. The election will probably be as

warm a contest as one could wish, and since the west alone is concerned in it the eastern women will be busy watching the wheels go round.

Dark Horse May Win.

Mrs. Demies T. S. Denison, the present general federation president, is not to be a candidate, her friends state. It is hinted by some that there is a small faction which is determined to run in a dark horse should the contest between Mrs. Decker and Mrs. Burdette become overhated. The woman most favored on the outside and the one who has not announced herself a candidate is Mrs. Philip N. Moore of St. Louis, who, it is said, would win the whole of the eastern vote should she care to become a candidate.

Utah Matters May Come Up.

No lively times are anticipated in regard to the proposed amendment, and, outside of the election matter, it is said by club people east and west of Utah that the Utah question will be about the most warmly discussed. Some important measures in regard to the great questions of child labor and kindred reforms are to come up, and the support of the federation for bills along these lines will be asked. The Ladies' Literary club has already instructed its delegates to vote for the more important of these measures. In regard to minor matters the Utah delegation will act without instructions. The delegates from Utah will not leave in a body but before next Sunday they will all be in St. Louis ready for the opening meeting Tuesday morning.

WOMEN'S CLUB NEWS.
Club Work For the Year Closes This Week.

Club work for the present year is almost all over but the shouting—that is, the big biennial meeting at St. Louis. Several of the clubs have adjourned for the summer, and the present week will witness the last meeting of the Ladies' Literary club. The many sections of the same club have elected their officers for next year and have held their last meetings. Mrs. W. R. Hutchinson has been again elected chairman of the home and education section, doubtless on the principle that the club members knew when they have a real worker in office. The new section which has been specially prosperous has also re-elected its first chairman, Mrs. James L. Frank, making her chairman of the house decoration section. Mrs. Joel L. Priest is chairman of the Shakespeare section and Mrs. E. D. Miller is the new chairman of the tourist section. Mrs. Parmelee is in charge of the popular current events and current literature section and Mrs. S. Lincoln Boggs will manage the history study department. The programme for the year is in the hands of Mrs. W. A. Nelden, Mrs. John Reed, Mrs. Keyser and Mrs. W. H. Bantz. With the election Friday a new set of officers will take charge of the affairs of the club and the work will be laid aside for a few months of rest.

The coming election of officers promises to be without incident. Mrs. Hal W. Brown is the only nominee for presidency and she has been offered the nomination countless times in the past, so she may be said to be almost

the unanimous choice of the club even at this early time. The other nominees are: For first vice president, Mrs. A. J. Gorman and Mrs. C. L. Hood; for second vice president, Mrs. George R. Hancock and Mrs. A. T. Volmer; for recording secretary, Miss Linda Jessup and Mrs. W. H. Dale; for corresponding secretary, Mrs. G. F. Stiell and Mrs. C. W. Watson; for treasurer, Mrs. E. B. Critchlow and Mrs. M. B. Sowles; for librarian, Miss Yardley and Mrs. S. P. Fenton; for critic, Mrs. Joel L. Priest and Mrs. W. H. Bantz; for historian, Mrs. J. C. E. King and Mrs. John Cain. Three new directors are to be chosen for the new year and the six receiving the highest number of nominating votes were Mrs. John Delano, Mrs. W. R. Hutchinson, Mrs. G. V. Parmelee, Mrs. George Moyer, Mrs. R. C. Woodruff and Mrs. George M. Bacon. The last regular meeting of the current events and current literature section of the Ladies' Literary club was held Friday afternoon and nearly the entire club was present. The programme for the afternoon was in all respects one of the most interesting presented throughout the year. Mrs. Fisher opened it with a brief sketch of the life of Stephen Collins Foster, the writer of many of the best known southern melodies. Mrs. Fisher followed the career of the composer through his life work and closed with a touching tribute to his memory. Mrs. Jack Keith followed with two selections from his compositions, "Masses in de Cold, Cold Ground" and "My Old Kentucky Home."

The greater part of the afternoon was taken up in the review of "Order No. 11," which was given by Mrs. J. C. Royle. Mrs. Royle began with a cordial greeting from the author of the book, Mrs. Caroline Abbot Stanley, an

honorary member of the club, and followed this with a brief review of her life, referring to the book only occasionally as a reference. Mrs. Royle entertained her audience with brief quotations from the story, showing the general trend of it, and sandwiching among them anecdotes showing the true value of the scenes described by the writer. With a few readings she gave her hearers an idea of the amount of local color with which it is filled and brought out the real charm of the book. The southern dialect, the pathos and the humor were all brought out in the individual style of the reviewer, and the fact that the scenes and incidents were many of them as familiar to her as to the writer added greatly to the charm of her review.

At the close of the meeting tea was served and a social hour passed by the members before adjourning for the summer.

Athenaeum of Park City.

The regular meeting of the Women's Athenaeum was held Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Kimball Madam. President Allen was in the chair and fifteen members were present. The following interesting programme was enjoyed:

Helps—"The Misanthropic Poet," by Mrs. Pike. "Current Events," by Miss Burlin Leeson; review, "Theater," Mrs. Midden. A special meeting will be held with Mrs. Whithead, Monday, May 9, for study and to hear the reports of a special committee.

Wasatch Literary Circle.

At the regular meeting of the Wasatch Literary circle on Tuesday afternoon, May 3, the ladies were entertained by Mrs. L. F. Judd of Princeton

avenue. A large number were present and the programme was one of the most interesting of the year. Miss Emma Cammings gave a paper on "The Distribution, Utility and Cultivation of Plants."

Mrs. Carey read a letter from a friend telling of places of interest visited while in Boston and describing in an original poem the homes of Lowell and Longfellow. A resolution was unanimously passed donating five dollars to the free kindergarten on Second South and subscribing 50 cents a month for a year, beginning with June, to the Children's Home on 1st street.

Club Notes.

The Shakespeare section of the Ladies' Literary club will hold its last meeting for the year next Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at the club house. A special programme will be given as a closing to the year's work. The section has elected besides its officers, acted elsewhere, three leaders for the next year as follows: Mrs. J. M. Dart, Mrs. William Igleheart and Mrs. W. C. Bogue.

The Reviewers' club will meet tomorrow at the home of Mrs. R. C. Woodruff on South Main street. Mrs. Royle will review Mrs. Stanley's book, "Order No. 11," and Mrs. Hal W. Brown will review "Issues of Life."

The Browning section of the Ladies' Literary club will hold its last meeting for the year next Saturday with Miss Decker, 35 Fifth East street. Officers for the coming year will be elected.

The Woman's club will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers next Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Allen T. Sanford, 12 1/2 street.

MARRIAGE TROUBLES OF FRANK ROSE

Franklin Pierce Rose, executed for murder April 22, spent the closing two weeks of his life in writing as a novelette the story of his life from the time he met Maude Morris, the woman whom he married and killed. He left it with instructions that it should not be published until some time after his death.
It is a story of love, passion, jealousy, remorse and the story of the inside story of a murderer's heart. Through it all runs a desire to shift on the woman the burden of blame for his deed.
The writer entitled his story "The Marriage Troubles of Frank Rose." It is given below exactly as it was written, with all, except for the division into chapters.

CHAPTER I.

The Meeting.

It was on the second of September, 1900, that I strolled down to Concordia park, there was a picnic at the park on that day, everybody was enjoying themselves by dancing or partaking of ice cream soda water and beer. I met a great many acquaintances and passed the most of the day drinking beer and racing around with ladies I chanced to meet.

It was getting towards night when I made my way to the dancing floor to watch the folks dance and hear the strains of the music from the band, so I shoved my way through the crowd and finally got in a position as I thought to have a view of everything. When all at once the crowd got to swaying and pushing until I was finally shoved against a lady and by accident trapped on her toe, there was three ladies in this crowd behind me, and they were almost shoved down at the time, so when I turned to excuse myself for stepping on the ladies toe, she at the same time called the attention of her sister who was holding to my coat tail, she had grabbed a hold of my coat to keep from falling, as soon as her attention was attracted she turned my coat tail loose and we all had a laugh at her expense. So it was now her time to beg excuse of me, as she did our eyes met and fate started his work.

CHAPTER II.

Marriage.

We entered into conversation and finally she accepted my invitation to take a stroll together. We strolled around the park and had some ice cream together, then went in search of a secluded place, where we wouldn't be disturbed by the noise of the crowd and to have a chance to become better acquainted. In about twenty minutes we had found our place of seclusion, by fast talking and by fate doing its part, we fell in love, courted and were engaged and had the day set for the 14th of the same month. Although we were in no hurry our marriage took place on the agreed day.

We were both very happy for some months after, you might say we were ner one, as two people could be brought together. We idled away an other, but fate found out our weak points and thought it was time for a change, he thought we had too much pleasure without any troubles, so he fate, opened my wife's eyes to jealousy.

CHAPTER III.

Jealousy.

She soon became so jealous that I couldn't go to work and return without she would come on me as soon as I would get in the house. She would want to know what girls I had seen, who they were, what they said, how they looked, if they were pretty, if I liked them, what I said to them, how long I kept them from me. Now that is the way she began, and I had them questions to answer six nights a week and all day on Sunday. So you may know it was a great pleasure for me to talk about such as that, I would try to change the conversation, but try as I would it was of no use.

So it went on that way until she was like a crazy person and I wasn't much better myself, for I was troubled

to think that I couldn't make her understand me.

CHAPTER IV.

Death Sought.

So it came to pass that I was held late one night at my home, and when I came home she was like a wild person. She was crying and taking on terrible, and I laughed at her and tried to convince her that she was making a hell for herself as well as me, and finally got her to go to bed, but she was the same way the next morning if not worse, and finally said she was going to commit suicide and wanted me to go with her.

Well, I was feeling very bad at the time, and so I told her I would, so she told me to give her the money to get the medicine with and she would get it, so I gave it to her and she got a bottle of morphine and decided it equally between the two of us, put it in the medicine with and she would get it, and we drank it down. Then we went to bed to die.

Then when the fun came, for we both got sick and was vomiting all evening, and we laid in bed three days and nights, waiting to die, and couldn't, so we finally got up and dressed and got something to eat, and cleaned things up, and after some arguments we agreed that fate wanted to keep us on earth awhile longer.

CHAPTER V.

Separation.

But still her jealousy continued, but anyhow we had our little pleasures and troubles together until the 14th of August when our little baby was born, then we were quite happy for some time, but finally her jealous nature returned, and I began to catch hell again and she was making it so warm for me that I began to plan some way of escape.

I stayed until the 25th of February, 1902, and then I sent her home on a visit to her folks in the country, and told her I was going to go away and find a place to take her, so we would be out of reach of my first wife and her folks, as soon as she started home I got ready to leave.

I took a train for California and I got to San Francisco in about five days travel. I wrote her two letters and she answered them, but the last letter I got from her she told me if I didn't come back, or send for her, that she intended to kill herself, but she said she would wait until she got one more

letter from me. She said she had the poison to do it with as soon as I answered.

Well I didn't have the money to send her to come on nor I didn't have the experience of barning on the railroad, so I thought it was best to wait until I got a job, so I didn't answer her last letter. I thought I would wait until I got the money to send for her before I wrote any more, thinking that she wouldn't commit suicide until she heard from me, but I thought I would have had a happy hour since I left, and that she had certainly had lived true to me if she had to wait all the way so I got seventy five dollars from Mr. Jas. Riddell the man I was working for and sent it to her and told her to get ready and come as soon as she could, she wrote me that as soon as she could get her sewing done and as soon as "Elmer" (his name) got so she could start with him, for he was sick at the time, that she would come as fast as the train would carry her.

CHAPTER VII.

Reunion.

So finally he got better, and she wrote for me to meet her at the Depot at a certain date. I went to meet her on the specified time, and she arrived with a happy smile with my baby in her arms. I hurried her in my buggy and she told me that she had a blessing fate for being so good to us by bringing us back together, for we were like two children for our love seemed so innocent and pure, it seemed a dream to me. I was all smiles and it was very hard for us to leave one another sight.

Well there was about three months pure happiness, and I was as happy before, and she seemed to be in her glory, but our happiness was to great to last. One day she awoke to the way she had been deceiving me, and she began to act strange, there seemed to have come a cloud across her once happy face, she became melancholy and look very sad.

CHAPTER VIII.

Confession.

I commenced to question her if she was sick, but she would say she wasn't, and would cheer up for a short time, but whatever it was that was bothering her got worse and worse as time drew on, and she finally told me that she would be a thousand times better off if I hadn't of left her and stayed away the way I did, but still I couldn't

had undergone, that night I dreamt that my wife was dead, that was the first dream I had had of her since I left her, so the night I found I wrote her a letter telling her that I had a home for her and my babe and that I would send for her and my babe provided she had lived as she had promised she would.

So I went to work and worked hard every day, and finally I got an answer from my wife she sent me a picture of my baby and told me that she hadn't had a happy hour since I left, and that she had certainly had lived true to me if she had to wait all the way so I got seventy five dollars from Mr. Jas. Riddell the man I was working for and sent it to her and told her to get ready and come as soon as she could, she wrote me that as soon as she could get her sewing done and as soon as "Elmer" (his name) got so she could start with him, for he was sick at the time, that she would come as fast as the train would carry her.

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see what she ment, and I began to watch and question her very close, to close for my own good, for she told me that she hadn't lived true to me, she confessed everything to me as near as she could remember.

This is what she told me as near as I can recall that on December after I left in February she got in trouble with her sister by fighting and was put out of the house, she said she had lived decent up to that time, but she went to living with a woman by the name of Minnie Hawkins and lived with her awhile and another woman by the name of Maggie Franklin, and she went to going out on the streets and catching fellows, anybody she could, and going to rooms with them for an immoral purpose, that she got to living with a man by the name of Henry Thedick at those women's houses, that she was drunk most all the time, that she thought I was never coming back to her, that she thought I didn't care for her any more, and that she wanted to through her life away as quick as she could, that she had paraded the streets in men's clothing, that she had visited houses of shame, saloons and wine rooms, that she had fought with some of the toughest women in St. Louis, that she used the money she made to help her Mother and to keep her baby and the rest to buy drink with.

She said she couldn't care for anybody else but me, and that she drank to make a dream to me. I was all smiles and it was very hard for us to leave one another sight.

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and trust her as a man ought to love and trust a wife.

But she told me she would not go; that I had to live with her until death; that if I wouldn't do that that she wanted me to kill her; that if I would kill her she could die happy; that nothing else could part us again. So I sold out what I had and came to Salt Lake, thinking that I could persuade her to go home by quitting my job and getting her this far.

But it done no good, for after coming to the city she started out on a life of shame and tried to bring me to her level. She tried to keep me from working, and tried to keep me drunk all the time. She would go out and get money from men and come and tell me how she got it. And it kept up until I got in a fight with one of the "thugs" that was running a thieves joint called a saloon, and gave him a beating, and I was arrested and fined \$20 for assault and battery and served it out in the city jail.

CHAPTER X.

Woman Blamed.

My time was up on Sunday, the 20th of December, but while I was in the city jail she would come to see me most every day and tell me the way she was doing. She would tell me about staying out at nights and drinking, and of being with men in wine rooms, and of how much money she would get out of them. She also told me that as long as she could keep me in there, meaning the jail, that she could come to see me and that I couldn't get away from her. She would bring the baby down to see me, and would have the little fellow so drunk he wouldn't know nothing.

So I stood it as long as I could, and then I told her I was going to kill her as soon as I got out. She said if I did she would be glad and would die happy, but that she didn't think I loved her enough to do that. So when I got out of jail I told her before Maggie Condie and Mary Ryan, who she was staying with, that if she would quit the life of shame and do right that I would make her a good living, but if she didn't out it I was going to kill her, and that was certain.

Then she jumped on my lap and commenced to kiss and bite me, and said I didn't care enough of her to do that. "Did I"—and I told her she would see.

So I said nothing more to her until the night before Christmas, when she stayed out until a quarter to 2 o'clock

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